THE QUESTION-BY BERTON BRALEY.

What's the Fourth of July to you, brother? What does the great day mean to you? Bombs and cannon and bands and flags

Or something deeper and fine and true?

Does it light your eyes and make you thrill

With the thought of Yorktown and Bunker Hill

And of Valley Forge in the winter's chill

And the pain the fathers knew?

What's the Fourth of July to you, brether?

What does the great day mean to you?

Does it make you think of the way to serve

Making the dream of the fathers true?

Does it stir your blood for the fight you face

To rid the land of its deep disgrace.

The sight of the beast in the Holy place,

Of greed and its ugly crew?

What's the Fourth of July to you, brother?
What does the great day mean to you?
Are you only a patriot who cheers

Or one who's willing to dare and Do?

Do you raise your hat to the olden day

But turn your steps from the modern fray

Against the greed that would hold its sway?

What is the Fourth to you?

IT'S LEAP YEAR.



Cholly Bug—I might have known better than to propose in a pea-pod canoe. I knew she'd jump at the chance

LOTS LIKE HIM.



She—So you are here for the summer on your vacation? What do you do in the winter?

He-Get rested for the next vacation,